

# Armor For Sleep, We'll Own The World

They hold the flame to you,  
crushing you apart into.  
A million shades of blue,  
and you just let them.  
Don't look now,  
they're making their rounds again.  
You have to run when they're gone.  
Can you make it all the way home?  
We'll own the world one day.  
It's only gonna be a little bit longer.  
We're gold in every way.  
You were meant to hear the sound,  
of everything falling into place for us.  
Me and you are gonna be the last ones standing.  
We'll own the world one day.  
And it's time to stop complaining now.  
You shine the light on me,  
questioning the words I weave.  
My eyes are tired and weak,  
but I just sit there.  
Can't look now,  
but I can see the door behind our backs.  
If I can stand up.  
I can make it all the way home.  
We'll own the world one day.  
It's only gonna be a little bit longer.  
We're gold in every way.  
You were meant to hear the sound,  
of everything falling into place for us.  
Me and you are gonna be the last ones standing.  
We'll own the world one day.  
And it's time to stop complaining now.  
You sing along with me,  
I'm a human being.  
Not for sale, I'm not for sale.  
Nobody can purchase me.  
Now sing along with me,  
I'm a human being.  
I'm not for sale, I'm not for sale.  
Nobody can purchase me.  
We'll own the world one day.  
We're gold in every way.  
We'll own the world one day.  
It's only gonna be a little bit longer.  
We're gold in every way.  
You were meant to hear the sound,  
of everything falling into place for us.  
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And its time to stop complaining now.